## FOR THE GIRL WHO RIDES.

HERE ARE SOME USEFUL HINTS AS TO HER OUTFIT.

will Be Costly If She Takes Everything in the List, but That Is Not Necessary one Good Habit Enough, but That Should Be Made by a First-Class Tallor

Autumn is the season for the girl who rides. She scurries along the Park bridle paths in the spring and she may be met in country lanes and on the highways all through the summer, but, unless one is



mmmering in a very cool climate, riding, even when one wears a shirt waist and straw hat, is hot work during dog days. When the dust subsides, the sun's rays moderate and there is a tingle in the air that stirs weather has come. New York girls ride trim than a shirt waist and skirt. more each season. Perhaps it would be

the single-breasted coat is usually more becoming than the double-breasted.

A fancy waistcoat or a waistcoat line may be added if desired; but, in England it is not considered correct save in the hunting field. Soft silk knickers are preferred o the old-time cloth ones and some riders



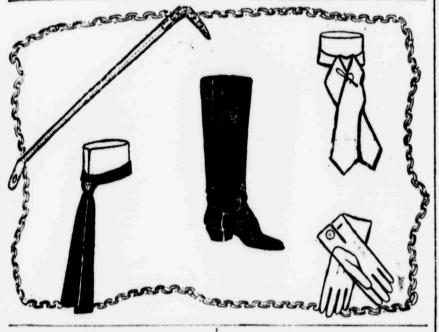
dispense with them, substituting eques trienne tights.

A derby hat is the correct wear, the once popular silk hat being seldom seen. This season, the stock and ascot have been the accepted neck wear but a linen collar and ascot or four-in-hand are always

admissible. The girl who is equipped in this fashion may wear a shirt waist and sailor or Continental hat in summer, at little extra expense, and jog along merrily; but the com-

plete riding outfit means much more.
It includes the heavy, dark winter habit. a light-weight dark habit, a brownish tan, whip cord or covert cloth summer habit both horse and rider, then ideal horseback that will not show dust and yet is more

There must be, too, the long swagger



each season. Either statement is true. during the spring months, one meets the riding girl on cars going toward the Park. sees her rolling by in her carriage, notes her waiting on street corners under convoy



of a long-suffering maid. She wears a derby hat and a long coat beneath which one has a glimpse of shining boots. Her throat is encircled by a stock and Ascot: she wears very heavy mannish gloves of dogskin, fastening with one big button; she carries a severely plain little riding crop; and if she doesn't look attractive, she must have been lamentedly marred in making or have chosen an exceedingly poor

The outfit of the riding girl will be fragmentary or complete, according to the mount of money she has to spend upon it If complete, it will cost an imposing number of dollars, but one can get along comfortably without all the items which a tailor would tuck into the list of essentials.

One good habit there must be, and i possible let that be made by a first-class



tallor. In no one thing does the stamp of the good tailor show as in a riding habit and styles change so little in regard to such a costume that a good habit will wear and keep its shape long enough to justify

rather heavy initial expense. If the girl is to have but one all around habit, let it be of dark Oxford or Melton, single breasted and with skirts just reaching the saddle. The rounded fronts to the skirts are now preferred and undoubtedly lock better than the square ones, just as

better to say more New York girls ride coat of light melton, covering the habit altogether or at least a little over three-All through the winter, but particularly quarter length, and, finally, comes the top coat for wear when riding on frosty

> Add to this list boots, gloves, stocks, hats, crops and whips, and appropriate jewelry, and one has a sum total that will call for a sheck well up among the three figures.

> The shirt waist for hot weather riding is definitely accepted, on this side of the water, and last spring the severe Continental hat in straw, with a simple band, took the place of the sailor, which has accompanied the shirt waist habit. It is said that the plain felt Continental, which is prominent among outing hats, will be worn for fall and winter riding, but it is not needed as was its straw predecessor, for the derby is a satisfactory riding hat and the stiff straw sailor was never that.

Color in ties or stocks is not considered the best form and cuff links and scarf pin must be plain. Very showy and costly crops and whips may be found in the shops, but the knowing girl passes them by and selects a mannish, serviceable crop with horn handle.

#### ST. JOSEPH'S IN THE BRONX. A Notable Church That Has a Steel-Framed Stone Steeple.

A steeple that has attracted much attention as the work upon it has progressed owing to the novelty of its construction is that of the new Church of St. Joseph, of which the Rev. Peter Farrell is pastor, and which is now approaching completion in The Bronx.

This spire is 225 feet in height and so far as the architect is informed is the first of its kind to be built anywhere. It is of steel-frame construction built in and faced with stone.

For years steel has been freely used in church construction, for roof trusses, floor beams and other parts, and there is in New York one church at least that is of steel-frame construction throughout, but that church has no steeple. The spire of the new St. Joseph's is believed to be

he first steel-framed stone steeple. But while in its spire is presented its most novel feature this church, fronting on Bathgate avenue and extending back to Washington avenue, north of Tremont avenue, is distinctly modern in construc-tion in every way. It is 161x87 feet in its tion in every way. It is 161x87 feet in its greatest exterior dimensions its roof is supported by steel trusses which are carried lown to the level of the floor there to rest

upon stone piers.

The floor beams are of steel with conrete arches between. There are no side valleries. The side walls are forty fect height, the distance from the floor to the peak of the roof seventy-six feet.

With the roof supported as it is, there is on the main floor, between the chancel in all and the organ loft, in that lofty main

that is unbroken by any column or suppor whatever. Built of stone, St. Joseph's is constructed largely of stone quarried on the spot in making the excavation for the basement. Its walls are three feet and more in

hickness. The light and airy basement of this church is twenty feet in the clear, this unusual height for a church basement having been the more easibly attainable because of the slope of the ground on which the struct-ure is built. St. Joseph's is to have a tower clock striking the hours and half hours and having four dials each 5½ feet

in diameter.

The cost of this church building will be about \$200,000. The architect is John E.

- like other intelligent and discerning citizens. male and female—have learned that THE SUN and THE EVENING SUN are at the top of the heap. That's why THE SUN'S advertising grows so rapidly.—Adv.

## YACHTING COSTUMES.

Sea-Going Young Women May He Picturesque in Red or White or Blue.

In these days the maiden who is fond of yachting is in her glory. She is a fine specimen of twentieth century femininity, equally sound in mind and body. She is pleasing to contemplate with her firm, yet flexible figure, wellrounded contours, healthy color and clear, bright eyes. Pleasing that is, if she knows how properly to array herself for her chosen

pastime. What she needs to become a joy to herself and to all beholders is a yachting cos-

self and to all beholders is a yachting costume thoroughly up to date. Let it be
of cream white Isle of Wight serge with
bands of blue on the skirt and a row of
anchors done in silver braid.

The blouse has a wide sailor collar, of
course, rolling open in front to show a bit
of the sailor's jersey and with a blue neckband. The cuffs, as well as the collar, are
decorated with lines of narrow silver braid.
The soft cap has a visor and the shoes of
white canvas have rubber soles.

If the gown is of dark blue serge, gilt
anchor buttons are the thing, the gilt buttons which are used in the English navy
and are untarnishable. Gold braid decorates this dress.

ates this dress.

The jaunty head covering may be an exact

copy of the cap worn on board a man-o'-war, and it has the name of the yacht painted on its ribbon. On the hat may be a sailor with white anchors and ropes painted upon its ribbon.

A jersey-woven fisher's cap of blue and his parts of the anchors are capacitally a sailor white anchors.

A jersey-woven haner s cap of other and white is worn by very young girls. It is finished with a tasset which keeps guard above the fluffy locks on the forehead.

Most picturesque is the red cap with a blue band around its soft erown—indigo blue, which is a good color when yachting

is concerned.

Blue from time immemorial has been Blue from time immemorial has been devoted to the sea, but a fashionable woman introduced searlet ynchting dresses at Newport and the idea is quite popular. The shade is known as sea-red and is warranted to resist sun, wind and salt water, and keeps its depth and brilliancy of hue. A charming dress of this color is worn by a young woman who is a beauty and looks like the original Veronese Juliet. It is of heavy sea red serge with a red sash lined with white and tied/at one side, falling in long tasselled ends to the skirt's hem.

long tasselled ends to the skirt's hem. There is a white vest with red jacket

The deep sailor collar and cuffs are em-broidered with white anchors. The little yachting cap is all white. When Sarah Bernhardt goes yachting she is a dream in red-red dress, shoes, gloves and cap.
Light chestnut brown serge makes a charming dress for autumn yachting. The

color looks particularly well on the water a fact which seascape painters have not failed to notice when availing themselves of the artistic value of the rich hue of the sails of the European fishing smacks. A belt of copper galloon gives a finishing touch to such a costume. The small vest at the throat is also formed of this, and the

straight, close lines, skilfully contrived into patterns on each hip, are of a thick, narrow copper braid.

For warm weather the all-round yachtswoman should have both a crash and a duck suit. One should be the conventional sailor costume, with blouse waist, sailor collar and plain skirt, and the other should be with a plate in the plate and the belief. narrow copper braid.

be with an Eton jacket and the skirt flu-ished with a row of tiny tucks. For dress occasions a white mohair gown would be very effective. A pretty idea is to have the seams corded with dark blue silk and to wear it with a dark blue taffeta shirt waist.

No white cambric petticoats, fluffy with lace frills, should be worn aboard a yach A moreen or plain silk petticoat is more appropriate. An uister is a garment not to be despised, especially on a day when the wind is playing havoe with one's skirts.

There are seven American women who have a right to nail their colors to the mast.

These are the yacht-owning women whose private signals are seen fluttering in many private signals are seen nuttering in many harbors during the summer months.

They are all members of the biggest and most famous yacht clubs. Just at present their private signals float over luxurious steam yachts or large and perfectly appointed schooners. All such craft are built, equipped and used for cruising only. contrary to the preference of the English. Irish and Scotch sailor women who own a fleet of little boats and race them, too, in any breeze that blows.

#### WHEN THE CHILDREN PLAY. City's Sidewalk Not an Attractive Field. but They Rise to the Emergency.

There exists among many mothers conservative and deeply-rooted objection o allowing their children to play in the streets lest they pick up boorish habits, but there are hundreds of thousands of children who have no other place to play in. As the flat-houses increase in number the privileges of the children are more and more curtailed. The janitor who does not allow children to play on his side- the best advantage can hardly account walk is at a premium with landlords. A for it all. group gathers before a well-kept apartment house only to hear the janitor shout "Get outer there! Go where you belong!"

But in spite of this constant moving on the little ones in the flat districts contrive to get a good deal of fun out of life. The bigger boys manage to find a vacant lot somewhere, in which they play baseball. The smaller ones content themselves with pitching craps for pennies on the sidewalk playing "cat" in the middle of the street hooking on behind" an ice wagon, or flying kites from the house-roof. The girls are more restricted as to territory of them display a good deal of dramatic

talent when engaged in what might be called kindergarten games.

A bright, healthy-looking girl of about arms and neck and a mass of reddish-brown hair, had lined ten or a dozen of her companions against the house railing, a few days ago, in order to play "Ridin' Down

Broadway."

It was a singing and acting game. With actions to show that the leading lady, or actions to show that the leading lady, or prima donna was a man, and mounted on the proudest, high-stepping horse im-aginable, a horse that knew he was a beauty and delighted in showing-off, the organizer of the game sang, while she cavorted and

A man went ridin' down Broadway. By the girl's actions you could assume that she was familiar with the actions of the Broadway masher.

He met a malden by the way. Then one of those in line against the railing, with a coy, ingenue look, finger at her mouth, and with a motion that would seem to be made with a fan, responded ther cue by singing:

Now, what are you ridin' here for? And the duet was carried on by the girl aking the man's part singing:

I'm ridin' here to get married. And the flirting mate responded: Who are you going to marry with? Et, oh! Et, oh! To which the primo tenor sang:

I'm going to marry Miss Gerty, El, oh! El, oh! Alackaday! True to the principles of nasculinity, he left the flirting maiden masculinity, he left the flirting maiden high and dry, and indicated a modest little dun-brown wallflower, who, up to this time, hadn't said a word, and all in chorus

When will be the wedding day? To which the impetuous suitor for Gerty's hand joyfully carolled forth: I'm going to be married this minute. Oh, my O! Oh, my O!

the while swinging his bride around in a few steps of merry waltz.

Here could be said to end Act I., for now both bride and groom began the song again. And so the game went on until the last one of the modest maidens in line had been metamorphosed into a gay caval ior. Then by the time they were all wall to the last one by the time they were all wall to the last one of the modest maidens in line classical spirit which combined nature and art in their greatest perfection was recorded. ier. Then by the time they were all well wearied of song, flirtation and marriage, with one accord they betook themselves to playing "Ghost in the Garden," an equally original and lively game

### came curiously distorted to signify the slavish meekness expected of women in those times; but at the Renaissance it blos-TOLD BY WOMAN'S FIGURE.

omed out in stately robustness in commo

THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY

voluptuous curves were most admired and in the eighteenth the courtly stiffnes

and formality of the period were perfect!

THE TWO TYPES OF HIGH-WAISTED FIGURES

expressed in the unnatural outlines into

and youth; but the youth of the

Italian Renaissance is subtle and pagan as compared with the simple and childlike

innocence of the early nineteenth century.

The preternaturally long neck and slope.

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

true goddess type is as rare now as it has

ONE CONEY ISLAND SWINDLE.

Merry-Go-Round Men Who Extert Double

he merry-go-round swindle is much prac-

It is a mean swindle, because it is prac-

The principal patrons of the merry-go-

The swindle is operated in this fashion:

One of the employees of the merry-go-round

the ride, go with it to its parents, or whoever happens to have it in charge, and in-ist that the child's ride has not been paid

The statement of the parent that he gave the child its fare, backed by the statement

of the child that it gave the money to the collector, has no effect. The merry-go-round man insists on having a nickel for

At the conclusion of every ride this swin-

the ride and in nine cases out of ten h

ised this year.

them daily. .

when he comes around.

Fare From Children.

artificial, military sort and the

with literature and art.

BISTORY AS WELL AS BEAUTY IN ITS VARYING LINES.

Her Descent From a Classical Goddess to a Slave in the Middle Ages and Her Rise to a Twentieth Century Business Woman Shown by Changes In Her Forn



changes of outline during the centuries since the time when the idea was first conceived of improving upon nature in the

matter. Fashion and the corset maker are usually held responsible for the variations. Inasmuch as the alterations are not by any means confined to the waist line, but affect



THE DARK AGES.

the shoulders, neck, bust, arms, hips, carriage and in fact the whole type of beauty the mere molding by fashion of a lay figure upon which to hang her newest garments t



THE MIDDLE AGES.

At least so says the school for the psycho logical study of costume and it puts forth the pretty theory that feminine pliancy is



THE RENAISSANCE.

such that it is subtly influenced by the prevailing sentiment of the period as to what womanly beauty should be. The following examples are given in support of the



classical spirit which combined nature and art in their greatest perfection was responsi-ble for the noble form arrayed, but not conceeled in graceful draperies, while in the semibarbarie dark ages the figure was displayed without restraint.

go-round man was arrested in this case, but later was released. Despite this row the swindle goes on every day and the police pay no attention to it, probably on the theory that it is too During the Middle Ages the figure be- petty to bother with

MRS. BOB FITZSIMMONS SET THE the seventeenth century delicately FASHION AT CARSON CITY.

> Since Then Many Women Try to Get to the Ringside Some Wear Male Attfre -Jeffries's Victory at San Francisco as It Was Seen Through a Woman's Eyes.

A woman at a prizefight is like a diamond in an ash heap. Yet there are women who have seen big fights and who want to see more of them. It was not until Mrs. Robert Fitzsimmons set the fashion by attending her husband's battle with Jim Corbet at Carson City that women thought of such things, but since that time many of them have persistently tried to be at the ringside and many have succeeded. Down at Coney Island, when Fitzeimmons

was hammering Sharkey into helplessness some sharp-eyed man spled a person who was soon pronounced a woman. The stranger wore a derby hat under which were flaxen curls in abundance. The cheeks were smooth and pink, the eyes were big and blue and the lips were red. The hands were lily white and the fingers tapered. A neat-fitting coat and trousers a standing collar and a white silk puff ti in which nestled a sparkling stone set off distinctly feminine outlines. Beside this odd personage sat two young men, well groomed and evidently accustomed to the surroundings. They watched their companion closely and were evidently on the alert for surprises. A Central Office man on duty in the big arena got the tip and was soon inspecting the cynosure of neighboring eyes.

"Say," said the detective finally, "are you a man or a woman?" The girl blushed to the roots of her hair, but she did not open her mouth.

"She's a man all right," replied one of the girl's companions, "let her alone!" "She's out of order," was the heartless rejoinder, "and she'll have to take a sneak. So without the semblance of a fuss, the girl who had been watching the fight in

pen-mouthed wonder withdrew. At a recent fight in Baltimore a woman dressed in male attire, was arrested. She did not offer an excuse beyond saying that she had a grudge against one of the contestants and wanted to see him "licked good." At the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons mill in San Francisco recently, however, women were allowed to look on. One of them described the affair to her friends afterward in this mnaner:

"It was an immense crowd, all men. Nearly every man had a cigar or a pipe in his mouth, and the smoke was not only choking, but dense enough to obscure a good view of the ring. I saw men drink-ing out of flasks and betting money up

ing out of flasks and betting money up into thousands of dollars. They had diamonds all over them, and yet there wasn't a good-looking one in the whole crowd. They were over-fed, it seemed to me, and their faces were as red as beets.

"This all went on down in the private boxes. Up where we sat there was the great unwashed. I never saw so many wicked looking men in a year's walk through the streets of San Francisco. My! but they were a rough lot: but they kept quiet until the man who did the talking got up on the stage and said there would be a preliminary or something of that kind.

"Two boys—they could not be called men—then came out and put on boxing gloves. A gong rang and the crowd yelled as they rushed at each other like tigers. I never heard so much noise in my life. When they sat down there was more noise, greater than before. A man next to me said that one of them had a sure thing. They went on in this manner for about ten or twelve round. Then a man they called that one of them had a sure thing. They went on in this manner for about ten or twelve rounds. Then a man they called the referee stepped to the front and said something. The crowd yelled again and the boys went away. I thought it was all very tame, and I could not find out what all the noise was for.

"There was a long delay after that and everybody was getting real tired, when

everybody was getting real tired, when suddenly Mr. Jeffries appeared. He wasn't as good looking as his pictures by a great He was just a big, ugly, hairy gorilla. 'Hooray!' cried the over-fed men in the boxes. 'Hooray!' velled the great unwashed.

Then Mr. Jeffries sat down in a chair and smiled. He didn't look fierce a bit. A lot of men began to fuss over him. Some tied his shoe lacings, others fanned him. and more tugged away at a pair of boxing gloves. Mr. Jeffries wore a long dressing

gown.
"Are they going to fight in that dress?

I asked the man next to me.

Wot d'yer t'ink this is—an old woman
fight? he asked, gruffly. So I decided
to keep quiet. Then Mr. Fitzsimmons to keep quiet. Then Mr. Fitzsimmon appeared. There was more insane yelling Mr. Fitzsimmons was tall, bald-headed and pink in the face. But he looked like a boy alongside of Mr. Jeffries. It seemed a shame to ask Mr. Fitzsimmons to meet

"Soon they were throwing aside bath robes and dressing gowns, and then I saw that they had nothing on but little tights and shoes. Mr. Jeffries kept on laughing, as though it was a good joke. Mr. Fitzing shoulders with the tiny waist, which the try wast, which could be spanned by the hands, exemplify the artificial sentimentality of the '30s which admired nothing else so much in a woman as delicate frivolity.

The twentieth century figure brings out to perfection the businesslike, alert, energetic spirit of the times. and shoes. If you have a sthough it was a good joke. Mr. Fitz-simmons looked serious. He was so small in comparison that I naturally sympathized with him. In fact, everybody ergetic spirit of the time. Its erectness of the artificial, military

seemed to be with him, but that did not worry Mr. Jeffries at all.

"The big gong rang and then there was silence. The man with the big voice introduced the fighters and then they shook hands. Will you believe it, they also spoke to each other as if they were the best of friends. Mr. Fitzsimmons laughed at something Mr. Jeffries said and then they

"The big gong rang again, and before I realized it Mr Fitzsimmons was dancing around Mr. Jeffries, who stood crouching in the middle of the ring. Men began to A few large swindles and innumerable small ones have been features of Coney in the middle of the ring. Men began to jump up on the seats in front of me.

"Sit down, please," I pleaded, but it was no uset so I got up on a seat myself. The next glimpse I got of the ring I saw Mr. Fitzsimmons hit Mr. Jeffries right in the faces. The crowd roared with delight. Island for many years. Most of the big ones have been suppressed in the last two years, but many of the small ones remain, and of these what has become known as

'He's got Jeff's nose bleedin' already! howled the man next to me. 'He'll

tised on poor people and the profits of it him!'
"'Oh, he won't kill him, will he?' I said are insignificant. In more than one instance I was thoroughly frightened.

"Pretty near it" the man replied is puttin' it all over him?"

"Putting what over him?" I asked. violence has followed a refusal to submit the man replied. Fitz o it, but only once have the police interfered, although complaints are made to

Wallops, said the man. Then mechair broke and I could not see a thing Everybody yelled like Indians as the figh round at Coney Island are children. They went on, but I did not know who was win-ning. The climax came when there was a louder yell than before and the man next are strapped to the wooden horses and other animals by their mothers or fathers, a nickel is given to each to pay for the ride and to me came tumbling to the floor. this nickel is turned over to the collector

'Out where?' I asked

"Out cold! It was a mash to the ribs
wot did it! Poor Fitz."
"I struggled to a chair and got up. Down
on the floor of the stage was poor Mr. Fitzsimmons, rolling around like a rubber ball.
Over him stood Mr. Jeffries still laughing. When they picked Mr. Fitzsimmons the crowd made a dash for the doors, for

fight was over "
"Was it horrid?" queried one of the lis-teners. "Weren't you shocked?" teners. "Weren't you shocked?"
"Not at all," said the woman. "But
do wish Mr. Fitzsimmons had won."

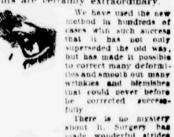
This Steamship Manned by Women From the Philadelphia Evening Telegraph

dle is worked on a number of people and a the victims are generally people to whom From the Philaderphia Errora, from Alex The Austrian steamer Zora, from Alex andretta, a scaport in northern Syria, which place she left on July 3 with a cargo of heoric place she left on July 3 with a cargo of heoric place she left on July 3 with a cargo of heoric andretta, a scaport in northern agree of heorice and general merchandise, is commanded by Capt. Calagrovich. The Zora is consigned to L. Ruzelli, and he insisted that the ship be manned by a crew of Turkish women. Said Mr. Ruzell: "Yes, the Zora's crew are all femiles. Strong and sturdy, every one is too. In fact, there are no better sailors in the world than the Turkish women of Alexandretta. They are used to the sea from lafancy. No one can handle a boat better. Anybow, who knows a Turkish woman from a man? They all dress alike. Continuing, he declared that these Turkish Amazons could not be excelled in seamanship. a nickel or a dime means a great deal it is a hardship for them to have to pay twice for one ride. If they refuse to pay they are threatened with arrest, and, in one case where a father denounced the swindlers and refused to submit to the extortion, he was struck on the head with a club and had to be taken to the hospital The merry-

# of Correcting Deformed Noses

Goodbury's Perfected Process for Smooth ing Out Wrinkles, Fulling Hollows and Rebuilding Noses Meets with Extraordinary Success.

These operations are extremely simple; the pain is not worth speaking of; there are no unsightly dressings necessary, and he results are certainly extraordinary.



that could pever before fully
There is no mystery
shout it. Surgery has
made wonderful strides and we have kept pace with every step it has made, applying all the advances and improve-ments to this specialty which is to make the human face as attractive

The dotted line shows the nose before opera-tion by the new subcutaneous injection method without cutting or surgical dressing.

Mrs. Ayer, who has seen some of these operations performed, describes them in a Sunday paper as:

"Actual miracles in plastic surgery for restoring the contour of the face and making a flaccid threat smooth and youthful."

The New York Herald, April 20, any —

This discovery can be conscientiously said to rank with other recognized surgical

"This discovery can be conscientiously said to rank with other recognized surgical operations."

"In the correction of a hasal deformity by this new method no cutting is required nor is an anæsthetic needed."

Cosmetic surgery is one of the newest developments. By this means the contour is built up and rounded into proper proportion. If the noise is flat it can be built up if the cheeks are hollow they can be made natural. If the clin is weak it can be made attoris.

It is experience that assures the patient of the John H. Woodbury Dermanological institute of expert and conscientious results. We have had 32 years of uninterrupted successful experience. We treated 30,000 patients hast year, and we do more operations of this nature than all other plastic surgeons in the world.

Now, these are pretty strong statements, all of them. But if there be any doubt there is a simple way to dispet it. Consultation and advice are and always have been absolutely free. From 9 o'dock every morning until 6 o'clock every evening, except Sundays, the New York office, at 22 Weed 30d st. is open, and it does not cost one cent to find out whether these claims are true or false. The Boston office is at 128 Tremont at., the Philadelphia office at 1117 Chestaut st. New book and all information free at either office or by letter.

IITALIAN POTS AND CARAFES. Odd Crockery and Glassware to Be Picked

Up in This City. Specialties of the Italian quarters of this town are odd vessels for holding food and drink. The Italian taste in pottery is gorgeous and in the shops of the several quarters are exhibited a great variety of gaudy dishes, cups and vases, domestic and imported.

The decoration consists mainly of crude and brilliant colors and gilding. The national colors of Italy prevail.

Along with the gorgeous ware in which the Italians delight for decorative purposes and state occasions excellent cheap and durable yellow ware and brown ware of good simple shapes are largely sold to the inhabitants of the several quarters for ordinary domestic uses. Much of this ware is good enough for anybody, and especially appropriate for simple coupter homes and for summercamps. Two or three dollars would abundantly stock an ordinary house with ware of this kind, and once bought it need never be renewed, for only the most reckless of domestic

destroying angels can break it. A few shopkeepers in Mulberry street keep what may be called carafes or decanters, of cheap oration. Cheap as these vessels are, they have much of the charm that belongs to antique thin glass, such as is dug up in Greece and the parts of Italy settled the Greeks, so that it is hard to resist the conviction that it was made by glassblowers who still retain something of the Greek

These vessels are of two sizes, one holding

who still retain sometimes of the dreeze tradition.

These vessels are of two sizes, one holding considerably more than the contents of a quart wine bottle, the other holding rather more than a full pint. The color of the glass is a pleasant green with a suggestion of iridescence.

The vessels are extremely light, but strong. In form they are excellent. The neck, which is long, is pinched together midway, so that there are two narrow passages. The object of this device is to make the contents pour slowly and to produce that delicious gurgle so dear to thirsty souls.

These decoanters, big or little, are commonly sold at 15 cents each. The best of them would grace almost any dinner table. Their grace of form, their bubble-like lightness and the excellent color of the glass, especially when the vessel is filled with water or with white wins, give them a peculiar distinction. They must be filled with care, as the narrow throat will not admit much liquor at a time.

Another form of decanter is made of heavier green glass with the word litroblown in the body to indicate the capacity of the vessel, and by way of decoration the figure of a man or woman. The body of the decanter is nearly spherical, and the neck is very long, and pinched, like that of the lighter decanter.

The vessel has less charm of form than the others, and is entirely without their bubble-like aspect, but it is a good-looking piece of glassware, and is evidently more highly prized than the lighter variety, for it costs 25 cents.

More curious than the decanters is the More curious than the decanters is the wooden cruse, or keg, used in the country for carrying water or wine afield. These vessels are in form like a long slender barrel. The staves are of hickory or some other hard wood, and the hoops, wound close together at either end, are of cane. These barrels are of two sizes, the larger with a capacity of about half a gallon, the smaller with a capacity of little more than a quart. On one side is a wooden block through which is a hole connecting

block through which is a hole connecting with the bunghole. A cork closes the bunghole.

The larger barrels are from eight to nine inches in length and about 3½ inches in greatest diameter. The smaller are about 2 inches less in one direction and 1 inch less in the other.

When carried a keg of this kind Isswung, bung up, from the belt by means of a stout cord fastened at either end. They are uncommonly interesting and foreign in appearance and they probably date back to the carlest days of winemaking and reap-

A Steady-Loing Little Volcano.

Sand the San Froncisco Chronico
Santa Barbara county is naturally divided
into a northern and a southern half by a
range of rugged mountains varying from
2,000 to 4,000 leet high. The city of Santa
Barbara, Montecito and other health resorts
are along the coast in the southern half.
Los Alamos is near the middle of the great
valleys comprising most of the northern
part of the county, and is about sixty miles
from the city of Santa Barbara, with a big
mountain range intervening.

from the city of Santa Barbara, with a big mountain range intervening.

For many years there has been a small, active volcano on the Los Alamos side of the mountain. It is almost within sight of the mountain. It is almost within sight of the mountain by the San Marcos pass. Hunters and cattlemen of the vicinity and prospectors are familiar with it. Smokemed steam constantly issue from various issues along the summit of a plateau or shelf near the northern slope of the mountain. Viewed from the distance of the old stage road, these manifestations appear like small camplings. They have never developed any alarming tendencies and have attracted very little direct investigation. And yet they may become vent holes from which long-confined ashes and lava will sports.